IRON MAIDEN
Piece of Mind

REVELATIONS

悪魔の誘い

Words and Music by Paul Dickinson

Am G B Am F G
"O God of Earth and Al - tar, Bow down and hear our
Bind all of us to-geth - er, Ab - laze with Hope and
Am G Am F G
cry, Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die,
Free, No storm or heav-y weath - er Will rock the boat you'll
Am G Am F G
The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide,
see The time has come to close your eyes And still the wind and
Am G Am F G
Take not thy thun - der from us, (But)take a - way our
rain, For the one who will be King (Is) the Watch - er in the Ring
D.S. time Tacet

C
Am
F
C
D.S. time
pride"
It is You
HP
TAB
Am
F
C
to
Oh
H P

D
Am
F
C
H P
3
Am G
E
Am
Am G
Am
G
D
F
G
Am G
T
A
B

Am
Am G
Am
G
D
F
G
Am G
8va
F
Am
G Am
G
D
F
G
Am G Am
Am
G Am
G
D
F
G
Am G Am
TAB

Am
G
Am
G
D
F
G
Am G Am
Am
G
Am
G
D
F
G
8va
G
Am
F
C
A Guitar

Am F C
H Am F C
Just a babe in a black ab-yss, No rea-son for a place like this, The
came to me with a ser-pent's kiss, As the Eye of the Sun rose on her lips,
Am F C
walls are cold and souls cry out in pain, An
Moon-light catch-es sil-ver tears I cry,
Am F C
eas-y way for the blind to go, A clev-er path for the fools who know The
So we lay in a black em-brace, And the Seed is sown in a hol-y place And I

2. Am
see
Am G
J
Am
Am G
Am
G
D
F
G
2×
Am G
Go!
K
Am
G Am
G
D
F
G
Am G Am
Am
G Am
G
D
F
G
Am

L
Am
D
C
B
Port. D
chop
8va

Am
D
C
B
Am
P
P
U
D
8va
H
M
P.H
P.H.
tr
C
HP
H

Am
D
C
B
Am
8va
U
U D
C
P
C
C D
Am
D
C
B
N
Am
G
C
C
P
P
P
P
P
P
P
P
C
C
Dm
F
G
1.2.3.
4.
Am
Am
G Am

O
Am
G Am
G
D
F
G Am G Am
1.
2.
D.S. to A
Coda
C
rit.
Am
It is You

WHERE EAGLES DARE

イーグルス・デア

Words and Music by Steven Harris

Em D/E C/E
A Em D/E C/E
It's snow-ing out - side the rum- bl - ing sound of en - gin - es roar in the
Ba - var - i - an alps that lay all a - round they seem to stare from be -
They're clos - ing in the for - tress is near it's stand - ing high in the
The pan - ick - ing cries the roar- ing of guns are echo - ing all round the
Em G A Em C Em D/E C/E
night,
- low,
sky,
valley,
The mis - sion is near the con-fi-dent men are wait-ing to drop from the
The en - e - my lines a long time passed are lying deep in the
The ca - ble car's the on-ly way in it's real-ly im-pos-si-ble to
The mis-sion com-plete they make to es-cape a - way from the Ea - gles
Em G A Em C
sky
snow
climb
Nest
The Bliz - zard goes
In - to the
They make their
They dared to
B C
on
night
way
go
C D Em
but still they must
they fall through the
but may - be too
where no - one would

D
B C D
C
C D Em
fly
sky
late
try
No one should go
No one should fly
They've got to try
They chose to fly
where ea - gles
where ea - gles
to save the
where ea - gles
1.3.
D
B
C D
2.4.
D
B C D
to
dare
day
dare
dare
C
Em
Em D
Em
Em D Em
D
D B D
Em
Em D

D
Em
Em
D
Em
Em
D
Em
D
D
B
D
Em
Em
D
E
Em
Em
D
Em
Em
D
Em

D
D
B
D
Em
Em
D
F
Em
Em
D
Em
Em
D
Em
D
D
B
D
Em
1. Em
D

G
Em
G
Em
C
Port. D
P
Arm
U U
D P
U
8va
U D
U U
P P
tr
5
8va
U
D P
Arm
8va
U
24

Em
G
Em
Port. D
(8va)
Pick Scratch
U D
P
Arm
Arm
Arm
Port. D
Pick Scratch
U D
P
Arm
Arm
Arm
Em
G
Em
P
Arm
Arm
Arm
Arm Down
Arm
Arm
Arm
Arm Down
P
Em
G
Em
U
U
Arm
Arm
U
U

H
Em
G
U
Em
U
T
A
B
15
12
14
11
Em
G
I
P
3
Em

Em
G
J
N.C.
N.C.
N.C.

N.C.
2.
Em
D
K
Em
D/E
C/E
Em
D/E
C/E
Em
D/E
C/E
Em
D/E
C/E

B
C
B
C
D
D. S. to A
Coda
Em
D/E
C/E
Em
D/E
C/E
Em
D/E
C/E
Em
D/E
C/E
B
C
B
C
rit.
D
Em
TAB

FLIGHT OF ICARUS

イカルスの飛翔

Words and Music by Adrian Smith and Paul Dickinson

B
F♯m
E/G♯
A
Bm
C♯m
eyes are a - blaze, See the mad - man in his gaze
C
F♯m
E
D
E
(1.2.) Fly, on your way, like an ea - gle, Fly as high as the
(3) Fly, on your way, like an ea - gle, Fly, as high as the
D.S.time
D.S.time
F♯m
E
D
E
to
sun, On your way, like an ea - gle, Fly (and) touch the
sun, On your way, like an ea - gle, Fly as high as the
D
1. F♯m
sun Yeah, Mmh Now the

E
F♯m
(F♯m7)
A
crowd_ breaks_ and a young boy ap - pears__ Looks the old man__ in the eye___ As he
E
A
F♯m
spreads his wings__ and shouts at the crowd In the name of God my fa - ther I fly His
F
F♯m
E/G♯
A
Bm
A
eyes seem so glazed As he flies on the wings of a dream______ Now he
F♯m
E/G♯
A
Bm
C♯m
knows his fa - ther be - trayed Now his wings turn to ash - es to ash - es his grave

G
2.E
A E F♯m
A E
sun
C Port.D
8va
E
A E F♯m
8va

11
F♯m
E/G♯
A
Bm
A
8va
C♯m
Yeah
D.S. to C

Coda
F#m
E
D
sun on your way, like an ea - gle,
Fly
touch the
E/G#
A
Bm
8va

E/G♯
A
Bm
K
F♯m
E/G♯
8va
Port. D
C
A
Bm
F♯m

E/G♯
A
Bm
rit.
Fly as high as the sun
F♯m
A E F♯m
Ah

DIE WITH YOUR BOOTS ON

邪悪の予言者

Words and Music by Adrian Smith, Paul Dickinson and Steven Harris

2.Em
Em
A
G
C
Yeah ___ An - oth - er Proph - et of ___ Di - sas - ter Who
- teen the Beast ___ is ___ Ris - ing, The French-
C
G
Em
G
says the ship is lost, ___ An - oth - er Proph - et of ___ Di - sas -
- man did sur - mise, ___ Through earth - quakes and star -
G
C
G
Em
- ter Leav - ing you ___ to count ___ the cost ___ Taunt -
va - tion, The War - lord will a - rise ___ Ter -

Em
G
C
G
Em
- ing us with Vi - sions, Af - flict - ing us with fear, Pre -
- ror, Death, De - struc - tion, Pour from the East - ern sands But the
Em
G
C
G
A
B♭
dict - ing War for mil - lions, In the hope that one - ap - pears
truth of all pre - dic - tions Is al - ways in your hands
No
B
B♭
F
C
G
A
B♭
point ask - ing when it is,
No
B♭
F
F
G
F
G
A
B♭
point ask - ing who's to go,
No

B♭
F
C
G
A
B♭
point — ask - ing what's the game, —
No —
B♭
F
F
G
F
G
A
B♭
point — ask - - ing who's to blame —
'Cos if you're gon-na
C
B♭
C
die, if you're gon - na die, if you're gon - na die, if you're gon-na
C
D
die, if you're gon - na die, if you're gon-na die
If you're gon-na

2.
E
D
Am
Bm
C
gon-na die
8va
HP
H P
U
Port.D
P
PH
H
TAB

C
D
Am
Bm
C
8va
C
D
Am
Bm
C
8va
C
D
Am
F
F
8va

F
G
Am
1.
2.
Am
They
G
Am
die
they die
with their
boots
on,
Yes, they
die
We die
F
G
Am
But die
We die
we die
we die
we die
TAB

H
Am
C
U D P
F
U
P
Dm
TAB
HP
Bm
C
G
8va
Am
U

F
Dm
Am
Bm
C
8va
U
DP
C
G
B♭
Coda
C
G
Em
gon -na die
die
H
D.S. to B

THE TROOPER

明日なき戦い

Words and Music by Steven Harris

B
Em
D
C
HP
TAB

Em
Em D Em C
Em D Em
You'll take my life ___ but I'll take your too ___
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run ___
We get so close near e - nough to fight ___
2·3×
HP
Em Em D C
You'll fire your mus - ket but I'll run you through ___
The might - y roar ___ of the Rus - sian guns ___
When a Rus - sian gets me in his sights ___
So when you're wait - ing for the
And as we race to - wards the
He pulls the trig - ger and I
C D Em Em D Em
next at - tack
hu - man wall
feel the blow
You'd bet - ter stand there's no turn - ing back.
The screams of pain as my com - rades fall.
A burst of rounds take my horse be - low.

D
Em Em D Em
The Bu - gle sounds and the charge be - gins
We hur - dle bod - ies that lay on the ground
And as I lay there gaz - ing at the sky
But on this bat - tle - field
And the Rus - sians fire an -
My bod - y's numb and my
Em D C
no one wins
oth - er round
throat is dry
The smell of ac - rid smoke and
We get so near yet so
And as I lay for - got - ten and a -
C D Em
hors - es breath
far a - way
lone
Em
As I plunge on in - to cer - tain death.
We won't live to fight an - oth - er day.
With - out a tear I draw my part - ing groan.
D
E
1.2.3. Oh
D Em D
Oh
T
A
B
51

D
Em
1. Em
D
Em
2. Em
D
Em
F
C
Bm
Port.C
8va
G
U
P
T
A
B

C
D
Em
Bm
8va
Am
H
tr (HP)
tr (PH)
G
Port.C
F
Harm
Port. Arm Down
Port. Arm Up

F
G
Am
Em
C
Port.D
G/D
8va
D.S. to B
Coda
I
Em D C D Em D C D

STILL LIFE

悪夢への招待

Words and Music by David Murray and Steven Harris

Am
F
S
HP
HP
U D P
U
D
P
TAB
Am
G
U D C
U D C
U
D
HP S
TAB

A Am Fmaj7 G

Take a look in the pool and what do you see
Can't you see them it's plain for all to see

8va
U
U
15 15
S S
S S

2.
G
B C
me
Oh I've never felt so strange
But I'm not go-ing in-sane
C Am
I've no doubt that you think I'm off my head
All my life's blood is slow-ly drain-ing a-way
Now it's clear and I know what I have to do
F
G
You don't say but it's in your eyes in-stead
And I feel that I'm weak-er e-ve-ry day
I must take you down there to look at them too
Hours I spend out just gaz-ing in-to that pool
Some-how I know I have-n't long to go
Hand in hand then we'll jump night in-to the pool
TAB

Am
F
G
Some - thing draws me there I don't know what to do
Join - ing them at the bot - tom of the pool
Can't you see not just me they want you too
S S
T A B
D
C
Oh they drain my strength a - way Oh they're ask - ing me to stay
Now I feel they are so near I be - gin to see them clear
Oh we'll drown to - geth - - er It will be for - ev - - er
E
Am F C Am F C
Night - mares spir - its call - ing me
Night - mares com - ing all the time
Night - mares for - ev - er call - ing me
Am F C to Φ Am F C 1.
Night - mares they won't leave me be
Night - mares will give me peace of mind
Night - mares

2.
F
Dm
F
Am
G
Am
HP
HP
Dm
F
Am
G
Am
HP
HP
G
Am
F

H
Dm
U
D
P
TAB
8va
Port. D
H

Dm
I
Em
Em
D
C
8va

Em
Arm Down
Em
Arm Down
Em
D.S. to C
Coda
Am
G
Am
Now we rest in peace

QUEST FOR FIRE

クエスト・フォー・ファイア

Words and Music by Steven Harris

Em
A Em
D
In a time when di-no-saurs walked the earth When the
tribes they came to steal their fire And the
thought that when the em-bers died a-way That the
ploughed through forest and swamps of dan-ger And they
Em
D
C
land was swamp and caves were home In an age when prize pos-ses-sion was
wolves they howled in-to the night As they fought a vi-cious an-gry
flame of life had burnt and died Did-n't know the sparks that made the
fought the can-nibal tribes and beasts In the search to find an-oth-er
Em
C
1.3.
B
fire To search for land-scapes men would roam Then the
bat-tle to save the pow-er of warmth and
fire Were made by rub-bing stick and stone So they
fire To re-gain the pow-er of light and
2.4.
B
B
A
G
A
A
light (1) Drawn by Quest for fire They
heat (2.3) Drawn by Quest for fire They
T
A
B

G
F♯
C
Em
B
B
A
G
A
A
searched all through the land
searched a - cross the land
Drawn by Quest for fire
Drawn by Quest for fire
Dis -
Dis -
G
F♯
C
D
to
Em
1.
2.
Em
cov - er - y of man
cov - er - y of man
And they
C
Em
C
D
Em
C
1.2.3.
D
Em

4.D
Em
C
D
Am
F
G
Am
Am
F
G
Am
Am
F
G
Am
8va
Am
F
G
Am
E
Em
C

D
Em
C
8va
U
P
H P
F
G
Coda
B
A
F♯
D.S. to B
man Drawn by Quest for fire They searched a - cross the land

B A G A A G F♯ C D Em
Drawn by Quest for fire Dis - cov - er - y of man
H
N.C.
N.C.

SUN AND STEEL

鋼鉄の殺人鬼

Words and Music by Paul Dickinson and Adrian Smith

E A F♯m A F♯m
An - i - mal su - preme,
noth-ing was the end,
F♯m E
By six - teen you had learned to fight The way of the war - ri - or, you
Ah, make a cut by fire and stones, Take you and your blade (and) break
E A F♯m A F♯m
took it as your right
you both in two 2x Break you both in two
F♯m B A G D
Sun - light, fall - ing on your steel, Death in life is your
TAB

D
C
(G)
— ide - al, Life is like a wheel, —
A
G
D
Sun - light, fall - ing on — your steel, —
Death in life — is your —
D
C
to
1.(G)
— ide - al, Life is like a wheel, —
C
A F♯m
A F♯m
Through

2.(G)
D
Em
D
Roll - ing on and on
D
C♯m7-5
C
D
S
S

1. D
2. D
E
F♯m
Arm Down
E
Arm Down
F♯m
U
Arm
E
F♯m
F
U
8va
Arm Down
P
N.C.
Port. C
8va
D.S. to B

Coda
(G)
F
A
G
D
Sun - light, fall - ing on your steel,
Death in life is your ide - al,
C
Life is like a wheel
(G)
A
Sun - light,
A
G
D
fall - ing on your steel,
Death in life is your ide - al,
D
C
(G)
rit.
C
A
Life is like a wheel
And it's roll - ing still

TO TAME A LAND

惑星征服

Words and Music by Steven Harris

Bm
HP
S
H
Ab
D.C. to ⊕②
B Em
G
Em

Em
A♭
1. F
2. F
C Em
He is the King of all the land In the King-dom of the sands Of a
still-suit you would fry On the sands so hot and dry In a
C
Am
time to-mor-row He rules the sand-worms and the Fre-men In a
world called Ar-ra-kis It is a land that's rich in spice The sand-
Em
D
Bm
land a-mongst the stars Of an age to-mor-row He is des-
rid-ers and the "mice" That they call the 'Muad' Dib' He is the

D
Em
C
Am
tined to be a King. He rules ov - er ev - ery - thing On the land called plan - et Dune Bod - y -
Kwiz-atz Had - e - rach He is born of Cal - a - dan And will take the Gom Jab - bar He has the
Em
D
B
to ⊕ ①
wat - er is your life And with - out it you would die On the des - ert the plan-et Dune Oh!
pow - er to for - see Or to look in - to the past He is the rul - er of the stars
E
Em
G
H P
Em

Em
A♭
1.F
2.F
With-out a
H P
H P
D.S. to C
Coda ①
Em
2× Tacet
F
C
Am
Em
S
S

D
Bm
G
Dm
S
B♭
Gm
H
Dm
1× Tacet
time will come for him to lay claim his
Dm
crown, And then the foe yes they'll be cut

Am
down, You'll see he'll be the best that there's
Am
been, Mes - si - ah su - preme true
1.
2.
The lead - er of
I
Dm
men, And when the time for judge - ment's at
S S
S S

Dm
hand, Don't fret he's strong (and)he'll make a
S S
Am
stand, Against ev - il the fire that spreads through the
S S

Am
land He has the pow - er to make it all
D B♭ Gm D
J
end
B♭ Gm
D B♭ Gm D B♭ Gm
S S
S S

K
Em
P
P
L
B
P
P
M
Em
P
P

N
B
P
P
O
Em
HP
HP
D
D
HP
HP
HP
HP
Em

P
Em
HP
D
Em
8va
U
Q
C
U D

D
Em
C
U
8va
tr
H P
P H
D

R
Em
D
Em
D
8va

D
Em
P
U
C
8va
S
1.2.
Dm
F#m
TAB

F♯m
8va
3. Em
Slow
T Em
Dm

F♯m
8va
D♯m
Em
Coda ②
Bm
D.C.